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# Wilmington Journal.

DAVID FULTON, Editor.  
GOD, OUR COUNTRY, AND LIBERTY.  
VOL. 3.—NO. 49.  
WILMINGTON, N. C., FRIDAY, AUGUST 20, 1847.  
WHOLE NO. 153.

TERMS FOR ADVERTISING.  
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One square one insertion, \$1 50  
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on the advertisement, they will be continued until  
ordered out, and charged accordingly.  
All advertisements required to be PAID  
FOR IN ADVANCE.

OUR CIRCULATION.  
We mean to keep the following paragraph stand-  
ing for the benefit of all whom it may concern:  
ADVERTISING.—We would commend the following  
facts to the attention of the advertising community.  
The "Wilmington Journal" circulates in the town  
of Wilmington as large as any other paper pub-  
lished in the place. We would further state that its  
circulation in the counties which trade to this place  
is three times as large as that of any other paper pub-  
lished in North Carolina, and that it is daily increas-  
ing. We say, therefore, without the fear of contradiction,  
that it is the best vehicle for advertising which the peo-  
ple of Wilmington can select. One other observation.  
We think, that although a large majority of the readers  
of the "Journal" are Democrats, still they occasionally  
do little trading, as well as the readers of the whig pa-  
pers. We have written the above merely for the infor-  
mation of those who are most deeply interested—busi-  
ness men of all professions and all political creeds—  
WHO WANT CUSTOMERS.

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NORTHEN MAIL, by Rail Road, due daily at 2 P. M.,  
and close at 10 every night.  
SOUTHERN MAIL, by Steamer from Charleston, is due  
daily at 8 A. M., and closes at 11 A. M. every day.  
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Wednesdays and Fridays, at 2 P. M., and closes on same  
days at 10 every night.  
FAYETTEVILLE MAIL, by Prospect Hill, Elizabethtown,  
Westbrook and Robinson, is due on Tuesdays Thurs-  
days and Saturdays, at 9 A. M., and closes on same  
days at 10 P. M.  
SWEETVILLE MAIL, by Steamer, is due daily at 8 A. M.,  
and closes at 12 P. M. every day.  
TAYLOR'S BRIDGE LONG CREEK, MOORE'S CREEK, BLACK  
RIVER CREEK, AND HARRIS'S STORE MAIL, is due every  
Thursday at 6 P. M., and closes same night at 10.  
Onslow County Mail, by Steamer, and Towson  
Mail, due every Monday at 4 P. M., and closes every  
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BEING  
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,  
Neatly executed and with despatch, on  
liberal terms for cash, at the  
JOURNAL OFFICE.

DAVID FULTON,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
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GEORGE W. DAVIS,  
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LONDON'S WHARF, WILMINGTON, N. C.  
GILLESPE & ROHSON  
Continue the AGENCY business, and will make  
liberal advances on consignments of  
Lumber, Naval Stores, &c. &c.  
Wilmington, August 1st, 1845.

JOHN D. LOVE,  
DEALER IN  
CABINET FURNITURE,  
BEDSTEADS, CHAIRS, MATRESSES, &c.,  
ROCK SPRING,  
Wilmington, N. C.  
July 16, 1847—[44] 12m  
THE JOURNAL.

THE FIGHT.  
In the younger days of the Republic there  
lived in the county of — two men, who  
were admitted on all hands to be the very best  
men in the county; which, in the Georgia vo-  
cabulary, means they could do anything other two  
men in the county. Each, through many a  
hard-fought battle, had acquired the mastery  
of his own battalion; but they lived on op-  
posite sides of the Court-house, and in differ-  
ent battalions; consequently, they were but sel-  
dom thrown together. When they met, how-  
ever, they were always very friendly; indeed,  
in their first interview, they seemed to conceive  
a wonderful attachment to each other, which  
rather increased than diminished as they be-  
came better acquainted; so that, but for the  
circumstance which I am about to mention,  
the question, which had been a thousand times  
asked, "Which is the best man, Billy Stallions  
(Stallions) or Bob Durham?" would probably  
never have been answered.  
Billy ruled the upper battalion, and Bob the  
lower. The former measured six feet and an  
inch in his stockings, and, without a single  
pound of cumbersome flesh about him, weighed  
a hundred and eighty. The latter was an inch  
shorter than his rival, and ten pounds lighter;  
but he was much the most active of the two.  
In running and jumping he had no equals  
in the county; and in wrestling, not one.  
In other respects they were nearly equal. Both  
were admirable specimens of human nature in  
its finest form. Billy's victories had general-  
ly been achieved by the tremendous power of  
his blows, one of which had often proved de-  
cisive of his battles; Bob's, by his alacrity  
in bringing his adversary to the ground. This  
advantage he had never failed to gain at the  
onset, and, when gained, he never failed to  
improve it to the defeat of his adversary.—  
These points of difference have involved the  
reader in a doubt as to the probable issue of a  
contest between them. It was not so, how-  
ever, with the two battalions. Neither had  
the least difficulty in determining the point be-  
tween the most natural and irresistible deductions  
a priori; and though, by the same course of rea-  
soning, they arrived at directly opposite con-  
clusions, neither felt its confidence in the least  
shaken by this circumstance. The upper bat-  
talion swore that Billy only wanted one lick  
at him to knock his heart, liver, and lights out  
of him; and if he got two at him, he'd knock  
him into a cocked hat. The lower battalion  
retorted, that he wouldn't have time to dou-  
ble his fist before Bob would put his head  
where his feet ought to be; and that, by the  
time he hit the ground, the meat would fly off  
his face so quick, that people would think it  
was blown off by the fall. These disputes  
often led to the organization of duels, but  
with such a quality of success on both sides as  
to leave the main question just where they  
found it. They usually ended, however, in  
the common way, with a bet; and many a  
quart of old Jamaica (whiskey) had not been  
supplanted nor were stalked upon the issue.  
Now there happened to reside in the county  
just alluded to a little fellow, by the name  
of Ransy Sniffle; a sprout of Richmond, who,  
in his earlier days, had fed copiously upon  
red clay and blackberries. This diet had giv-  
en to Ransy a complexion that a corpse would  
have disclaimed to own, and an abdominal ro-  
undity that was quite unbecomingly. Long  
years of the fever and ague, too, in his  
youth, had conspired with clay and blackber-  
ries to throw him quite out of the order of na-  
ture. His shoulders were fleshless and eleva-  
ted; his head large and flat; his neck slim and  
translucent; and his arms, hands, fingers, and

feet were lengthened out of all proportion to  
the rest of his frame. His joints were large  
and his limbs small; and as for flesh, he could  
not, with propriety, be said to have any.—  
Those parts which nature usually supplies  
with the most of this article—the calves of  
the legs, for example—presented in him the  
appearance of so many well-drawn blisters.  
His height was just five feet nothing; and his  
average weight in blackberry season, ninety-  
five. I have been thus particular in describ-  
ing him, for the purpose of showing what a  
great matter a little fire sometimes kindleth.  
There was nothing on this earth which de-  
lighted Ransy so much as a fight. He never  
seemed fairly alive except when he was wis-  
tressing, fomenting, or talking about a fight.  
Then, indeed, his deep-sunk gray eye as-  
sumed something of a living fire, and his tongue  
acquired a volubility that bordered upon elo-  
quence. Ransy had been kept for more than  
a year in the most torturing suspense as to the  
comparative manhood of Billy Stallions and  
Bob Durham. He had resorted to all his usual  
expedients to bring them in collision, and  
had entirely failed. He had faithfully re-  
ported to Bob all that had been said by the peo-  
ple in the upper battalion "agin him," and he  
was sure Billy Stallions started it. He heard  
Billy say himself to Jim Brown, that he could  
whip him, or any other man in his bat-  
talion, and that he was to Bob, adding, "Don't  
dare him, if he was a little bigger, if he'd let  
any man put upon his battalion in such a  
way." Bob replied, "If he (Stallions) tho't  
so, he'd better come and try it." This Ransy  
carried to Billy, and delivered it with a spirit  
becoming his own dignity and the character  
of his battalion, and with a coloring well cal-  
culated to give it effect. These, and many  
other schemes which Ransy laid for the grati-  
fication of his curiosity, entirely failed of their  
object. Billy and Bob continued friends, and  
Ransy had begun to lapse into the most tan-  
talizing and hopeless despair, when a circum-  
stance occurred which led to a settlement of  
the long-disputed question.

It is said that a hundred gamblers will  
live in perfect harmony together if you do not  
put a hen with them; and so it would have  
been with Billy and Bob, had there been no  
women in the world. But there were women  
in the world, and from them each of our he-  
roes had taken to himself a wife. The good  
ladies were no strangers to the prowess of  
their husbands, and, strange as it may seem,  
they presumed a little upon it.  
The two battalions had met at the Court-  
house upon a regimental parade. The two  
champions were there, and their wives had  
accompanied them. Neither knew the other's  
lady, nor were the ladies known to each other.  
The exercises of the day were just over,  
and Mrs. Stallions and Mrs. Durham stood  
simultaneously into the store of Zephaniah  
Atwater, from "down east."

"Have you any Turkey-red?" said Mrs. S.  
"Have you any curtain calico?" said Mrs. D.  
At the same moment.  
"Yes, ladies," said Mr. Atwater, "I have  
both." Then help me hurry, said Mrs. D., "for  
I'm in a hurry."  
"I'm in a great hurry, said Mrs. S., "and  
I'll thank you to help me first."  
"And pray, who are you, madam?" con-  
tinued the other.  
"You betters, madam," was the reply.  
At this moment Billy Stallions stepped in.  
"Come," said he, "Nancy, let's be going; it's  
getting late."  
"I'd a been gone half an hour ago," she  
replied, "if it hadn't a been for that impudent  
huzzy."

"Who do you call an impudent huzzy, you  
nasty, good-for-nothing, snaffle-toothed gal of  
fat, you returned Mrs. S.  
"I have got a husband here? If you have, I'll  
lick him till he learns to teach you better man-  
ners, you sassy heifer you." At this moment  
something was seen to rush out of the store  
as if ten thousand hornets were stinging it;  
crying, "Take care, let me go—don't hold me  
—where's Bob Durham?" It was Ransy  
Sniffle, who, having been listening in breathless  
delight to all that had passed.  
"Yonder's Bob, setting on the Court house  
steps," cried one. "What's the matter?"  
"Don't talk to me," said Ransy. "Bob  
Durham, you'd better go long yonder, and take  
care of your wife. They're playing h—l with  
her here, in Zeph Atwater's store. Don't inter-  
fere with my soul, if any man was to talk to  
my wife as Billy Stallions is talking to yours,  
if I wouldn't drive blue blazes through him in  
less than a minute."

Bob sprang to the store in a minute, followed  
by a hundred friends; for the bully of a  
county never wants friends.  
"Bill Stallions," said Bob, as he entered,  
"what have you been saying to my wife?"  
"Is that your wife?" inquired Billy, obvi-  
ously much surprised and a little disconcerted.  
"Yes, she is, and no man shall abuse her, I  
don't care who," said Bob.  
"Well," rejoined Billy, "it ain't worth  
while to go over it; I've said enough for a  
fight; and if you'll step out, we'll settle it."  
"Billy," said Bob, "are you for a fair  
fight?"  
"I am," said Billy. "I've heard much of  
your manhood, and I believe I'm a better man  
than you are. You will step into a ring with  
me, we can soon settle the dispute."  
"Choose your friends," said Bob; "make  
your ring, and I'll be in with mine as soon  
as you will."

They both stepped out, and began to strip  
very deliberately, each battalion gathering  
round their champion, except Ransy, who kept  
his seat, and, with the most honest endeavor to  
hear and see all that transpired in both groups  
at the same time. He ran from one to the other  
in quick succession; peeped here and lis-  
tened there; talked to this one, then to that  
one, and then to himself; squatted under one's  
legs and another's arms, and, in the short in-  
terval between stripping and stepping into the  
ring, managed to get himself trod on by half  
of his battalions. But Ransy was not the only  
one interested upon this occasion; the most  
intense interest prevailed everywhere. Many  
were the conjectures, doubts, oaths, and im-  
precations, uttered while the parties were pre-  
paring for the combat. All the knowing ones  
were consulted as to the issue, and they all  
agreed, to a man, in one of two opinions: either  
that Bob would fight Billy, or Billy would  
fight Bob. We must be permitted, however,  
to dwell for a moment upon the opinion of  
Squire Thomas Loggins; a man who, it was  
said, had never failed to predict the issue of a  
fight in all his life. Indeed, so unerring had  
he always proved in this regard, that it would  
have been counted the most obstinate infidel-  
ity to doubt for a moment after he had deliv-  
ered himself. Squire Loggins was a man who  
said but little, but that little was always de-  
livered with the most imposing solemnity of  
look and cadence. He always wore the ap-  
pearance of profound thought, and you could not  
look at him without coming to the conclusion  
that he was elaborating truth from its most in-  
tricate combinations.

"Uncle Tommy," said Sam Reynolds, "you  
can tell us all about it if you will; how will  
the fight go?"  
The question immediately drew an anxious  
gaze around the square. He raised his teeth

slowly from the head of his walking cane, on  
which they had been resting; pressed his lips  
closely and thoughtfully together; threw down  
his eyebrows, dropped his chin, raised his  
eyes to an angle of twenty-three degrees,  
paused about half a minute, and replied, "Sammy,  
watch Robert Durham close in the beginning  
of the fight; take care of William Stallions in  
the middle of it; and see who has the wind at  
the end." As he uttered the last member of  
the sentence, he looked slyly at Bob's friends,  
and winked very significantly; whereupon  
they rushed, with one accord, to tell Bob what  
Uncle Tommy had said.

Here the other party kindled into joy, and  
began to inform Billy how Uncle Tommy  
had deceived themselves as to Uncle Tommy's  
opinion. In the mean time the principals and  
seconds were busily employed in preparing  
themselves for the combat. The plan of at-  
tack and defence, the manner of improving  
the various turns of the conflict, "the best  
mode of saving wind," &c., &c., were all dis-  
cussed and settled. At length Billy an-  
nounced himself ready, and his crowd were  
moving to the centre of the Court house  
Square; and he his five seconds in the rear.—  
At the same time, Bob's party moved to the  
same point, and in the same order. The ring  
was now formed, and for a moment the silence  
of death reigned through both battalions. It  
was soon interrupted, however, by the cry of  
"Clear the way!" from Billy's seconds; which  
the ring opened in the centre of the upper bat-  
talion (for the order of march had arranged the  
centre of the two battalions on opposite sides  
of the circle), and Billy stepped into the ring  
from the east, followed by his friends. He  
was stripped to the waist, and exhibited an  
arm, breast, and shoulders of the most tremen-  
dous port. His step was firm, daring, and  
marital; and as he bore his fine form a little  
in advance of his friends, an involuntary burst  
of triumph broke from his side of the ring; and  
at the same moment, an uncontrollable thrill  
of awe ran along the whole curve of the lower  
battalion.

"Look at him!" was heard from his friends.  
"Ben, look at him!"  
"Just how much you ask to stand before  
that man two seconds?"  
"Pshaw, don't talk about it! Just think—  
in about it's a broke three of my ribs ready!"  
"What's Bob Durham going to do, when  
Billy lets that arm loose upon him?"  
"God bless your soul, he'll think thunder  
and lightning a mint julep to it!"  
"Oh, look here, men, go take Bill Stallions  
out of that ring, and bring in Phil Johnson's  
second horse, so that Durham may have some  
chance for it. I don't want to see the man killed  
and run away."

These and many other like expressions, in-  
terspersed thickly with oaths of the most modern  
coinage, were coming from all points of  
the upper battalion, while he was adjusting the  
girth of his pantaloons, which walking  
had discovered not to be exactly right. It was  
just fixed in his mind, his foes becoming a lit-  
tle noisier, and his friends a little less so, when  
he, when Billy called out with a smile of  
some meaning, "Where's the bully of the  
lower battalion? I'm getting tired of waiting."  
"Here he is," said Bob, lighting, as it seemed,  
from the clouds into the ring, for he had  
actually bounded clear of the head of Ransy  
Sniffle, and was now standing at his side, as  
if imposing as Billy's entry, and excited the  
same feelings, but in opposite bosoms.  
Voices of exultation now rose on his side.  
"Where did he come from?"  
"Why," said one of his seconds (all having  
just entered), "we were getting him up, a-  
bout a hundred yards yonder, when he  
heard Billy ask for the bully; and he leaped  
a leap over the Court house, and went out of  
sight; but I told them to come on, they'd find  
him here."

Here the lower battalion burst into a peal  
of laughter, mingled with a look of admi-  
ration, which seemed to denote their entire be-  
lief of what they had heard.  
"Boys, when the ring, so as to give him  
room to jump."  
"Oh, my little flying wild-cat, hold him if  
you can't, and when you get him fast, hold  
lightning next."  
"Ned, what do you think he's made of?"  
"Steel springs and chicken-hawk, God  
bless you!"  
"Gentlemen," said one of Bob's seconds,  
"I understand it is to be a fair fight; catch  
each can, rough and tumble; no man touch  
till one or the other hallooos."  
"That's the rule," was the reply from the  
other side.  
"Are you ready?"  
"We are ready."  
"Then blaze away, my game cocks!"

At the word, Bob dashed at his antagonist  
at full speed, and Billy squared up to re-  
ceive him with one of his most fatal blows.  
Making his calculation, from Bob's velocity,  
of the time when he would come within strik-  
ing distance, he let drive with tremendous  
force. But Bob's onset was obviously plan-  
ned to avoid this blow; for, contrary to all ex-  
pectations, he stopped short just out of arm's  
reach, and Billy could recover his bal-  
ance. Bob had him a fair fight, but you won't  
next second, sure enough, "found Billy's head  
where his feet ought to be." How it was done  
no one could tell; but, as if by supernatural  
power, both Billy's feet were thrown full half  
his own height in the air, and he came down  
with a force that seemed to shake the earth.  
As he struck the ground, commencing a series  
of screams and yells, and the lower bat-  
talion, loud enough to be heard for miles.—  
"Hurra, my little hornet!" "Save him!"  
"Feed him!" "Give him the Durham phys-  
ic till his stomach turns!" Billy was no soon-  
er down than Bob was on him, and landing  
him awful blows about the face and breast.—  
Billy made two efforts to rise by main strength,  
but failed. "Lord bless you, man, don't try  
to get up! Lay still and take it! You neebs  
to have it!"

Billy now turned his face suddenly to the  
ground, and rose upon his hands and knees.  
Bob jerked up both his hands and threw him  
on his face. He again recovered his late po-  
sition, of which Bob endeavored to deprive  
him as before, but, missing one arm, he failed,  
and Billy rose. But he had scarcely re-  
sumed his feet before they flew up as before,  
and he came again to the ground. "No fight,  
gentlemen!" cried Bob's friends; "the man  
can't stand up! Bouncing feet are bad things  
to fight in." His fall, however, was this time  
comparatively light; for, having thrown his  
right arm round Bob's neck, he carried his  
head down with him. This grasp, which was  
obstinately maintained, prevented Bob from  
getting on him, and they lay head to head,  
seem, for a time, to do nothing. Presently  
they rose, as if by mutual consent; and, as  
they rose, a shout burst from both battalions.  
"Oh, my lark!" cried the east, "has he foxed  
you? Do you begin to feel him? He's only  
beginning to fight; he ain't got warm yet."

"Look yonder!" cried the west; "didn't I  
tell you so? He hit the ground so hard it  
jagged his nose off. Now ain't he a pretty  
man as he stands? He should have his sister  
Sal just for his pretty looks. I want to get

in the breed of them sort o' men, to drive ugly  
out of my kindfoks."  
I looked and saw that Bob had entirely  
lost his left ear, and a large piece from his left  
cheek. His right eye was a little discolored,  
and the blood flowed profusely from his  
wounds.

Bill presented a hideous spectacle. About  
a third of his nose, at the lower extremity,  
bit off, and his face so swelled and bruised  
that it was difficult to discover in it any-  
thing of the human visage, much more the  
fine features which he carried into the ring.  
They were up only long enough for me to  
make the foregoing discoveries, when down  
they went again, precisely as before. They  
no sooner touched the ground than Bill re-  
quished his hold upon Bob's neck. In this he  
seemed to all to have forfeited the only ad-  
vantage which put him upon an equality with  
his adversary. But the movement was soon  
explained. Bill wanted this arm for other  
purposes than defence; and he had made ar-  
rangements whereby he knew that he could  
make it answer these purposes; for, when  
they rose again, and he had his finger in  
Bob's left ear, and his mouth in his nose, and  
secure from Bob's annoying tricks, and he be-  
gan to lend his adversary tremendous blows,  
every one of which was hailed by a shout  
from his friends. "Bullets!" "Hoss-kick-  
ing!" "Thunder!" "That'll do for his  
face; now feel his short ribs, Billy!"  
I now considered the fight settled. It  
deemed it impossible for any human being to  
withstand for five seconds the loss of blood  
which issued from Bob's ear, cheek, nose, and  
finger, accompanied with such blows as he  
was receiving. Still he maintained the con-  
flict, and gave blow for blow with considera-  
ble effect. But the blows of each became  
weaker and weaker after the first three or  
four; and it became obvious that Bill wanted  
the room which Bob's finger occupied for  
breathing. He would therefore, probably, in  
a short time, have let it go, had not Bob an-  
ticipated his politeness by jerking away his  
hand, and making him a present of the finger.  
He now seized Billy again, and brought him  
full length on his back, and was in the act  
of grinding it in his adversary's eyes, when Bill  
cried "Enocant!" Language cannot describe  
the scene that followed; the shouts, oaths,  
frantic gestures, taunts, replies, and little fights,  
and therefore I shall not attempt it. The  
champions were borne off by their seconds and  
crushed; and the crowd, which was now  
highly incensed, was discovered on each which no  
eye had seen before.

Many had gathered round Bob, and were  
in various ways congratulating and applaud-  
ing him, when a voice from the centre of the  
circle cried out, "Boys, hush and listen to  
me!" It proceeded from Squire Loggins, who  
had full length on his back, and was in the act  
of grinding it in his adversary's eyes, when Bill  
cried "Enocant!" Language cannot describe  
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and therefore I shall not attempt it. The  
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## LATEST NEWS FROM MEXICO.

From the N. O. Picayune, Aug. 7.  
Arrival of the Steamship Fashion.  
GEN. SCOTT STILL AT PUEBLA.  
THIRTY DAYS LATER FROM PUEBLA  
AND MEXICO.  
Gen. Scott at Puebla the 30th July—Prob-  
ability of an Immediate Advance—Evacuation  
of Puebla—Valencia's Arrival at Mexico  
with Four Thousand Troops—A General  
Engagement Expected—Santa Anna  
and Congress Quarrelling—Gen'l Pierce's  
Arrival at Perote—Reported Action with  
the Guerrillas—Death of Lieut. Tipton and  
Surgeon, &c.  
The U. S. steamer Fashion, Capt. Ivy, ar-  
rived last evening from Vera Cruz, bringing  
us dates from that city to the 2d inst. Her  
news is most important. She brings a large  
mail.

Captain Ivy will accept our best thanks for  
his courtesy and prompt delivery of our pack-  
ages.  
Gen. Scott was still at Puebla on the 30th  
of July. The news of the National's ex-  
tensive totally unfounded, as we believed and  
have contended from the first.  
Before going further we may mention that  
since the Fashion has been absent she has  
made one voyage from Vera Cruz to Tampico  
and back. The Mary Kingsland had arrived  
at Vera Cruz from Mexico with troops, and  
the Telegraph and New Orleans from this port.  
Passengers from Vera Cruz and Tampico  
—Capt. Beckwith, U. S. A.; Lieut. Still-  
wagon, Porter, and Alden, and Midshipmen  
Moore, Stiles, and Westcott, U. S. N.; Messrs.  
Bohne, Sauer, Walsingham, Lucco, Hollister,  
Wess, Bess, Perry, Gahen, M'Allister, Duffy,  
and others, including a large number of quartermas-  
ter's men, discharged soldiers, &c.

The courier of the British legation arrived  
at Vera Cruz on the 31st ult., with correspond-  
ence from Mexico the 29th of July and from  
Puebla to the 30th.  
Our letters from Vera Cruz differ somewhat  
from Mr. Kendall's in regard to the probable  
movements of Gen'l Scott. They represent  
the chances of peace in a more favorable light  
than Mr. K., and think the resistance to our  
advance will be almost nominal. Mr. Ken-  
dall thinks differently and gives his reasons.  
We can only find room this morning for his  
latest letters, which will be found below.

In Mexico every thing was quiet, and  
sevens, Congress has referred Mr. Buchan-  
an's letter back to the Executive, and thrown  
upon him all the responsibilities of the war.  
About 26,000 men are collected for the defence  
of the city, but the peace party in the town is  
yet strong and increasing, and they have no  
faith in their Generals.  
General Scott has his train and convey-  
ance arrived safely at Perote. Gen'l Scott, it  
will be seen, despatched Gen'l Smith's brigade  
from Puebla to meet him. It will be seen that  
Mr. Kendall believes Gen'l Scott would ad-  
vance the first week in August upon Mexico,  
and that there would be the severest battle of  
the war. The Mexicans are fully prepared to  
receive him.  
The Sun of Anahuac gives the following  
account of an encounter between General  
Pierce's train and the guerrillas. It must be  
regarded as a rumor, says our correspondent,  
and so too says the Sun:  
"A respectable person of the city has in-  
formed us that a letter had been received yester-  
day morning by a citizen of this place, from  
a guerrilla chief, stating that the guerrillas,  
about 600 in number, attacked the train com-  
manded by Gen'l Pierce, near the National  
Bridge. The letter says the Americans ap-  
proached under the fire of the Mexicans until  
General Pierce's train was within a hundred  
yards of them, when the American infantry  
opened a deadly fire on them, forcing them to  
retreat. While the Mexicans were retreating the  
American cavalry rushed on them; sword in hand,  
and killed about one hundred Mexicans. The  
position of the Mexicans was one of the strong-  
est that can be found in the country. The  
Americans passed the bridge after this success-  
ful engagement."

A gentleman who conversed with Santa  
Anna since the middle of July—we are told  
thence the best authority in Vera Cruz—found  
him in favor of negotiating, but dreading to  
assume the responsibility. Gen. Valencia had  
arrived at the capital with 4,000 men from  
harrassed Santa Anna. He felt himself too  
strong to give up without a fight.  
Our letters mention the death of Lieut. Tip-  
ton, of the Rifles, and Lieut. Surgeon, of one  
of the Pennsylvania regiments. The former  
was the son of ex-Senator Tipton, of Indiana  
—the latter of Senator Surgeon, of Pennsyl-  
vania.  
Gen. Shields's health is nearly re-establish-  
ed, as his many friends will be delighted to  
hear.

Two letters from Lieut. Whipple are pub-  
lished in the papers. He is treated kindly as  
a prisoner of war and expects shortly to be  
exchanged. He was on his way to Cordova  
last accounts. The letters are too long for  
us to-day. Gen. Scott has him in charge, to  
whom Gov. Wilson has written, thanking him  
for his civilities.  
The following in relation to the evacuation  
of Tabasco is from the Sun of Anahuac of the  
27th ultimo.  
The U. S. steamer Mississippi, Com. Perry,  
arrived yesterday at Lizardo, bringing with  
him the steamer Scourge, and Lieut. Vinton.  
The forces have been withdrawn from the  
city of Tabasco, in consequence of the severe  
sickness which prevailed among them, till the  
sickly season shall have passed.

Every thing was taken on board, and the  
evacuation was effected without molestation  
from the enemy, who was in considerable  
force outside. The defenses were destroyed  
when the place was first occupied six weeks  
since.  
Com't Van Brunt, with the bomb brig Em-  
ma, the steamer Scourge, and the gun-boat  
Bonita, were left at Frontera, a few miles  
from the mouth of the river, (it being a heli-  
city location) to take charge of the custom  
house there, and guard the passages leading  
to the capital.

It is due to truth to say that the Sun of Ana-  
huac, on its Spanish side, represents the eva-  
cuation of Tabasco in a less favorable light for  
our arms than the above account. It attri-  
butes our withdrawal to the overwhelming  
forces of the enemy. Our commandant feared  
he would be unable to resist an attack, and  
determined to evacuate the place rather than  
risk the issue. We will recur to this matter.  
Com. Perry has issued the following notice  
and order:  
U. S. FRIGATE MISSISSIPPI,  
Anton Lizardo, July 28, 1847.

Notice is given that the war tax of ten per  
cent. ad valorem hitherto imposed on exports  
from the ports of the Gulf of Mexico, occupied  
by the naval forces of the United States, is  
hereby ordered to be discontinued.  
All officers under my command having  
charge of the collection of duties under the war  
tariff of April 7th, 1847, will act accordingly.  
M. C. PERRY, Com'd Home Squadron.  
A drunken Mexican the other day snubbed  
Lieut. Kendall, of the Vera Cruz police, and  
two other men. Some Mexican horse thieve

## have been caught outside the walls of Vera Cruz with ten of our horses in their possession.

The health of the city of Vera Cruz is im-  
proving, say the papers. The average daily  
mortality is about nine. The vomito is de-  
creasing.  
The Sun tells of various exploits of Mexi-  
can robbers near Vera Cruz, but they are hard-  
ly worth repeating, stealing horses being the  
most common. The following paragraph from  
the Sun of the 23d ult., touches Father Ja-  
ruata:  
"The priest and his band of robbers hav-  
ing robbed some of the property belonging to  
the U. S. Government, from Gen'l Cadwalla-  
der's train, delivered it over to the Governor  
of Orizaba, who sold it and pocketed the pro-  
ceeds. It is said that the priest is not at all  
satisfied with this, and has abandoned his  
command."

We have a copy of the American Star of  
the 29th July. This paper, it will be re-  
collected, is published at Puebla. It contains lit-  
tle news from the capital, and is not as full as  
Mr. Kendall's letter. We annex the last gen-  
eral order, No. 238.  
HEAD-QUARTERS OF THE ARMY,  
Puebla, July 28, 1847.

Experience has shown that the safety of the  
persons and property of this army calls for  
a more regular system of police and activity on  
the part of patrols, guards, and sentinels.  
In addition to the means heretofore prescrib-  
ed, (see general orders, No. 206,) the com-  
mander of the cavalry brigade will detail daily,  
on night duty, beginning at 12 o'clock, and  
terminating about sunrise, a mounted patrol of  
a sergeant, corporal, and twelve men, for every  
two hours, to make the entire circuit of the  
environs of







AGENCY.

JAMES M. RICHMOND, Postmaster at Barbours, is Agent for this paper, for advertisements in the adjoining counties. Mr. R. will take pleasure in receiving new subscribers and in forwarding them to the printer at the lowest rate.

JOHN MAISON, Postmaster at Barbours, is Agent for this paper, for advertisements in the adjoining counties. Mr. M. will take pleasure in receiving new subscribers and in forwarding them to the printer at the lowest rate.

THE WAR NEWS.—Our advices from Genl. Scott's army are down to the 30th ult. Genl. Scott had not made any move towards the capital. It was expected, however, that he would take up his line of march about the 3d or 4th inst. He is probably, ere this, in the city of Mexico. We have given everything relating to affairs in Mexico received since our last paper, to which we refer the reader.

NEW MARKET HOUSE.—We are truly gratified that our town is likely to be soon ornamented with a decent looking Market-house. The old Market-house has long been an eyesore to our citizens, and has caused many a significant remark from strangers visiting our little town. We understand that the Commissioners have contracted with Mr. Benj. Gardner, for the erection of a commodious building, and that it will probably be ready for use by the first of December next. We really do hope when we get into the new building, that new regulations will be adopted, and a most rigid inspection had of every article that may be offered for sale. Our present system is a disgrace to humanity.

THE NORTH CAROLINIAN.—Our friend Bayne of the Fayetteville North Carolinian, has dressed his paper up in a new suit of clothes (type). We are glad to see such improvements: it is the best evidence of the prosperity of the newspaper press of North Carolina, of late years.

N. C. REGIMENT.—We copy from the N. Carolinian of the 14th inst., the following extract of a letter from Capt. Kirkpatrick, of company I, of the N. C. Regiment of Volunteers, dated Buena Vista, July 8th, 1847:

"We are all kept strict in camp, but that is all right. We are five miles from Saltillo, and have to get permission if any of the officers wish to go to town. The privates are not allowed to go at all. Our camp is laid off near the battle ground, with the cavalry in the front, the North Carolina, Virginia, and Mississippi regiments in the rear, and the General (W. R.) in the center, in all 2,000 men. The health of the regiment is not very good. Sick report says 125. They are supposed to be in a course of acclimation. Lieuts. Dunham, Beatty, and Hartman have all been quite unwell. Lt. D. is at Monterey—have not seen him since the 15th May. The only men we have lost, according to Fayetteville, is Samuel B. Richards, Daniel Melvin from Bladen, died at Camargo from dropsy, on the 12th June—Lt. Col. Fagg got there on the 3d July, with a full company.

Our regiment was complimented very highly by Gen. Wool, at the review on the 4th of July. The owners of pack mules will make their fortune if the war lasts 15 years longer. We have to pay enormously for everything that we purchase. Eggs 37 cents per dozen, we consider cheap to what we sometimes pay."

"We are in a letter dated the 15th, from young McDonald, that Lt. Hartman had resigned on account of his illness, and is on his return. (Lieut. Hartman passed through this place on Wednesday last, on his way to his home in Fayetteville.)—En Jour.

N. C. CONGRESSIONAL ELECTION.

We give below all the returns that have reached us. The Federal papers say that the result is as follows, and we have no doubt of its correctness.

First District, Thomas L. Clingan, Fed.	
Second " Nathaniel Boyden, do.	
Third " Daniel M. Barringer, do.	
Fourth " Augustin H. Shepperd, do.	
Fifth " Abraham Venable, do.	
Sixth " J. R. J. Daniel, do.	
Seventh " James J. McKay, do.	
Eighth " Richard S. Donnell, Fed.	
Ninth " David Outlaw, do.	

Three Democrats and six Feds.

The following are official returns:—

SIXTH DISTRICT.	Warren, Franklin, Johnson, Nash, Wake, Edgecombe, Halifax,	610 134 13 305 395 30 272 670 56 632 787 60 452 303 8
-----------------	--	---

3896 3410 214  
Daniel's majority over Arrington, 486, and over both his competitors, 272.

SEVENTH DISTRICT.

Cumbeled, Robeson, Bladen, Columbus, Brunswick, New Hanover, Duplin, Sampson, Onslow,	McKay, Hall, Bryan, 610 134 13 305 395 30 272 670 56 632 787 60 452 303 8
---	---

3894 1827 193

EIGHTH DISTRICT.

Lenoir, Beaufort, Pitt, Greene, Washington, Tyrrel, Hyde, Craven, Carteret, Jones, Wayne,	Donnell, 361 258 466 547 314 258 146 330 101 332 267 416 528 503 318 367 866 268
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3924 4293

THE REVENUE.—The Washington Union of the 17th inst. says, the receipts into the Treasury at Boston, from the 2d to the 9th inst. inclusive, were \$316,000; and from New York, from the 2d to the 10th inst., the receipts were \$1,570,000, making a total of \$1,886,000. The whole sum drawn from the Treasury, from the 1st to the 12th inst. inclusive, by both the War and Navy Departments, does not amount to \$1,700,000.

Capt. Richards, who lately died at Tampa, it appears, was Capt. Walter P. Richards, of this company, who was killed at the time he received his appointment.—Fey. Observer.

"GREAT WHIG VICTORY"

"Bearing in mind that, in the last Congress, North Carolina had only three Whig Representatives, and that the Whig party in that State has not only gained, but redeemed itself to fresh congratulations from the Whigs of the Union."

We clip the above from the Raleigh Register of the 11th inst. We have been not a little diverted at the impudence of the editor, exhibited in the few lines we quote above.

We ask if our unobtrusive old State has not gallantly redeemed all the pledges made in her behalf? We wish to put one question to the Register. It is this:—At what time were the "pledges" he speaks of made? Was it before or after the election of members to the last Legislature? We certainly do not recollect of any "pledges" having been made by the Federal candidates for the Legislature, previous to their election, to have the State re-districted, so as to enable the Federal party to procure a majority of Representatives in Congress from North Carolina. Not a word did we hear of this matter until after the election of 1846 was over. But soon after it was known that the federal party had a majority in the Legislature, the subject was broached by the Federal press. If there was any pledge made on this score to the people of North Carolina, we are certainly at the first of it. Every body knows that it was very desirable for the leaders and office seekers of the Federal party to have the ascendancy in the representation of North Carolina in Congress, and they so determined it should be. They accordingly Rayner-mandered the Districts so as to give us but three members, while they very deliberately took six to themselves. We can see no great reason for the rejoicings of the Federal journals. They knew full well, before the election, that the result would be just as it has turned out. We stated in our paper issued on the day of election, that if we elected three members we should do fully as well as we expected, under the present arrangement of the Districts. The Register knew all this before, and we are at a loss to find out what he is rejoicing at. Perhaps he is glad that his party did not take all the Districts!

LT. MOYE.—We regret to learn that Lieut. Wm. H. Moye, of Company A, of N. C. Volunteers, from Edgecombe county, died at New Orleans on the 9th inst. He had, we understand, suffered severely from the diphtheria, (of which disease he died,) previous to his leaving the Army. His friends in Edgecombe and elsewhere, will deeply regret his untimely end.

STATE ELECTIONS.

TENNESSEE.—Returns from 39 counties have been received. The Nashville Union says that the federal gain in the gubernatorial vote, so far, has been 1,566. There are 73 counties in the State. Last year Brown, (dem.) the present Governor, was elected by 1,350 majority over his federal opponent, Foster. It will be seen that his (Brown's) majority has already been absorbed, and of course he is beaten.

Six Democrats, out of the eleven Representatives to Congress, are said to be elected. If this be true, the representation in the next Congress from Tennessee, stands as it did last session.

The returns of the election for members to the State Legislature indicate that that body will be composed of a majority of Feds. So we go.

ALABAMA.—Chapman, the democratic candidate for Governor in Alabama, has been elected by a majority of 6,909 over Davis, his federal competitor. The delegation in Congress stands 5 democrats and 2 feds. Federal gain of one. The democrats will have a majority of 29 in the Legislature on joint ballot.

INDIANA.—The federalists have gained 2 representatives to Congress from this State. Last year they had 2, and now they have four. Local jealousies are said to have been the cause of this result. The delegation will stand 6 democrats to 4 feds. Dobson, one of democratic candidates, is said to have been beaten by only twelve votes.

KENTUCKY.—The result of the Congressional election in this State, shows a clear gain of one democrat. The feds have elected 6, and the democrats 4.

IOWA.—It is reported that both Thompson and Leffer, (dems.) are elected by from 500 to 700 majority. The Legislature is also democratic. This secures the election of two democratic senators next winter from Iowa.

ILLINOIS.—Maj. W. A. Richardson, (dem.) is reported to be elected in the district lately represented by Judge Douglas.

MISSISSIPPI.—The democratic convention of the 4th Congressional district, assembled at Monticello, in Lawrence county, have nominated, by acclamation, Albert G. Brown (present Governor) as their candidate for Congress. Gov. Brown appeared and accepted the nomination.

The grand jury of the Court of Sessions, at New York, indicted, on the 18th ult., H. L. Kellogg, captain of the steamboat Niagara, and Hosea Birdsall, the engineer of the said boat, for manslaughter in the third degree, in causing the death of two firemen of the above boat, and scalding several of the passengers, by carrying too much steam. Birdsall has been arrested and held to bail in \$5,000.

ANOTHER LETTER FROM OLD ZACK.—We publish to-day another letter from Genl. Taylor, on the subject of the Presidency. How many more he will write, remains to be seen. We do not recollect how many we have already published, but we really think the old General is getting tired of answering his numerous correspondence, brought about by the course the Federal party has pursued in placing his name before the public as a candidate for the Presidency. Although courteous in his language, there appears to be a desire, on his part not to be troubled any more on the subject of the Presidency, at least not until after the termination of the war. He regrets that his name should have been used in connection with the Presidency at all, and especially at this early day. He refuses to answer questions put to him by a Democrat on the subject of a National Bank—a Revenue Tariff—and his opinion about the justice and necessity of the War.—He says, as regards the justice or necessity of the war, it is none of his business. It is enough for him to know that his country is at war, and it is his duty, as a soldier, to prosecute that war "by the most vigorous and energetic operations, without inquiring about its justice, or anything else connected with it."

So far as regards his opinions about the Tariff

and a National Bank, he says he is not prepared to give any opinion, and that he "could only do so after investigating these matters."

WESTERN TARIFF.—At the Term of the Supreme Court, which commenced its sitting at Morganton on Monday the 2d inst., the following gentlemen were admitted to the practice of the Law, in the County Courts, viz: A. W. Burton, Lincolnton; John Pool, Elizabeth City; Jas. Joyner, Pitt County; Mal. W. Ransom, Warren County; Jasper W. Davis, Halifax County; V. J. A. Graves, Caswell County; Sam. J. Calvert, Northampton County; H. D. C. Cabiness, Cleveland County; Chas. A. Parks, Surry County.

And the following were admitted to Superior Court Practice, viz: Sylvester T. Brown, Washington, N. C.; Chas. S. Wintnest, Olive Hill; E. C. Grier, Charlotte, N. C.; S. Nye Hutchinson, do. R. W. Aiken, Rockingham County.—(Ral. Reg.)

ARMY APPOINTMENTS, PROMOTIONS, &c.—Among the recent "General Orders" from the War Department, we find the following:

"First Lieut. Charles R. Jones, to be Captain, July 16, 1847, vice Mangault, promoted to Thirteenth Infantry.

"William B. Grier, of North Carolina, to be Assistant Quartermaster, the rank of Captain, July 14, 1847, vice Whitaker, deceased.

SUPERIOR COURTS.—We learn that an exchange of Circuit judges has been made by Judges Caldwell and Manly, at the instance of the former gentleman; so that, in the ensuing fall, Judge Manly will ride the Newbern, and Judge Caldwell, the Wilmington Circuit.

[Ral. Register.]

A VOICE FROM SAN LUIS.—The Picayune translates from a San Luis paper, an article on the war, of which we give the following grandiloquent extract as a sample:

War without a truce, war without ceasing, until our territory is restored, our independence secured, our injured dignity, our arms triumphant and victorious, our flags and our cannon delivered up, the honor of the country vindicated, all foreigners chastised, the pride of the cowardly Americans humbled who have treacherously conquered us only because we have been fighting one another in our domestic quarrels! War and nothing but war, until we have in our power all the Artillery of the Americans, until Gen. Scott, a prisoner, shall, upon his knees, kiss the hand of Gen. Santa Anna, and until Zachary Taylor is fastened by a chain in the stable of Gen. Valencia!!

Imports at New York.—The amount of goods imported and entered at the custom house at this port, exclusive of those sent to the warehouse, and the amount of duties paid during the first five days of August, compared with the same period last year, were as follows:—

	1846.	1847.	Inc.
Free goods	72,801	72,801	0
Dutiable goods	1,372,105	1,372,105	0
Total mds	1,444,906	1,444,906	0
Specie	13,660	53,687	40,027
Total	1,458,566	1,498,593	39,027

A Million a Week.—The receipts at the custom house this week, up to 12 o'clock to-day, have been a million of dollars. A greater amount than was ever received before.—All in specie.—Post, 7th.

From the Washington Union.

NORTH CAROLINA ELECTIONS.

To the Editor of the Union:—The representation of North Carolina in the last Congress consisted of three feds and six republicans. In the next it will be reversed, and consist of six feds and three republicans. I see that some of the federal papers are hailing this change as a glorious "whig gain."

In one sense, indeed, it may be considered a whig gain, inasmuch as it gives them three more members of Congress; but it should be known that this gain of three members of Congress does not come from any gain in the popular vote of the State. This change in the political complexion of our congressional representation is this:—In the last legislature of North Carolina the federal party had a majority, and among the many high-handed measures passed by that reckless majority, under the influence of its unscrupulous leaders, one was the scheme of breaking up the large existing districts and creating new ones, and so soon after the apportionment of the last census, and adopting another. That arrangement of the districts was not only a just and fair one, but it had been made by the help of the votes of federal leaders themselves, members of the legislature. The several districts were formed of counties contiguous to each other, and of similar interests are hailed, but it appears the federal aspirants were not satisfied with this. They wanted an arrangement of the counties that would give them more members—or all, if possible; and accordingly they went to work in the last legislature to accomplish their object, and in effect, disfranchise the republican voters in North Carolina. Accordingly they broke up the old districts, and made new ones of all manner of sizes, shapes, and forms, having no regard to the compactness of form or the convenience of the people. For instance, one of these districts begins on the Tennessee, west of the mountains, and extends east fully 130 miles down the Yaquina River. By this act only one of the rights of the people, the minority, but on the principles of the constitution, they succeeded in "gaining" three more members, and came near "gaining" a fourth; but in all this they have not gained a singular popular vote in the State. On the contrary, all the returns show that the days of whigery are numbered in North Carolina, and that the unscrupulous leaders of the federal party have sunk into a faction, will soon be called on to pay the penalty of their manifold sins. The result in the 9th district only shows that the federalists were better drilled than their opponents.

On the whole, the republicans of North Carolina, at no time since their reversion in 1845, have had such fair prospects of success before them as at the present. The successful operation of the revenue act of 1846, so contrary to all the predictions of the federal whigs; the brilliant achievements of our armies in the just and unavoidable war in which our country is now engaged; the "aid and comfort," which all see the whig leaders are affording to the common enemy by their speeches and writings; the ability and fidelity with which President Polk and his cabinet have administered the government, and the consequent general prosperity of the country, all are working changes in the minds of our people, and preparing the way for the downfall of whigery, and the re-establishment of republicanism in the Old North State.

A NORTH CAROLINIAN.

FROM TURKS ISLAND.—Advices from Grand Cay have been received to the 27th of July. The Gazette of that date says:

We never had a better salt season. Many persons are unable to gather the salt fast enough for the season, which is in advance of them for the want of labor. The price of our staple is likely to fall as the summer advances—its present rate is 9 cents. Our market is nearly destitute of all kinds of supplies; the common article of salt is selling at \$14; in few days, if none arrives, no provisions of any description will be had on the two Cays.

The same paper says: It is a mistake that the export duty on Turks Island Salt has been taken off, and equally so it is supposed that these islands are "steadily advancing in prosperity, in consequence of any legislative measures." The fact is, the salt has certainly been reduced from 1 cent per bushel to 5 per cent. ad valorem. The true state of the case is, that we have been benefited by the change in the American tariff, which has reduced the import duty in the United States from 10 to 11 cents per bushel, the ad valorem average at the moment of the alteration, to about 2 cents, the present rate.

SENATOR EVANS AND THE TARIFF.—Who has been praised rather for financial shrewdness than for Senator Evans? His speech on the revenue capacity of the 1846 tariff, heralded as the crack whig effort, and great was the exultation among the federalists as they gloried over the Waterloo way in which they said he broke Secretary Walker's arguments. Did he not demonstrate that the tariff of 1846 would yield no more revenue than that of 1842 by \$2,000,000 of dollars; and show that he did not take up, item by item, and show this by figures that could not lie? Did he not come to the conclusion, in his own words, that the tariff would prove "entirely inadequate to the support of Government?"

The tariff of 1842 had yielded twenty-six millions net, and was increasing; he said "I SHALL BE VERY GREATLY DISAPPOINTED IF THE PRESENT BILL WILL YIELD A NET REVENUE EXCEEDING TWENTY-ONE MILLIONS."

Such was the prophecy—what is the prospect of its fulfillment? The tariff that he alleged was destined to impair the public credit into operation December 1, 1846. An official document from the treasury department, dated July 16, 1847, gives the result thus far. The gross receipts of seven months and ten days exceed those of the same period under the tariff of 1842 ONE MILLION AND FOUR THOUSAND DOLLARS, exclusive of the duties on goods in warehouse, amounting to nearly half a million. Add this sum and we have an increase of a round million and a half! But additional returns show that the revenue is still increasing and that largely!! It is hardly fair, however, to call Senator Evans to account yet. But the prospect is poor indeed for his figures. Those patriotic whigs who feared that public credit would be destroyed and the revenue inadequate, may stick a pin on two fixed facts, viz: that the U. S. stock is at a premium and that the revenue is on the increase.

Meantime it is gratifying to believe that every one of the predictions of the whig opponents of the tariff have been falsified. They predicted ruin to our manufactures and commerce and agriculture—they flourish as they never have thrived before. They predicted a decline in the national revenue—they have increased. They predicted that the people would rise en masse and cry out for repeal of this tariff—they prefer to pocket in quiet joy the profits of wholesome trade, stimulated and rendered more productive by wholesome laws. They said that to persuade the people to reinstate them in their rights, we must have a "federal characteristic" will be remembered, viz: that federalism sinks as the country rises, and only rises when the country sinks. The fewer victories such a party gain, the better is it for the present generation and for posterity.

The aggregate value of the merchandise imported at New York from the time the warehouse agent went into operation, to the 1st of July, was \$7,822,538, the duties on which amounted to \$2,368,879. The amount withdrawn to July 1, was \$5,304,540, leaving in store goods to the amount of \$2,318,088. This covers a period of 11 months.

Charleston Mercury.

Capture of a Slave, with more than five hundred slaves on board.—Capt. Clarkson, of the ship Woodside, from Canton, learned at St. Helena, that H. B. M. Brig Waterwitch, on the 12th of June last, 100 miles W. S. W. from Ankie, captured an American built brig, having "Bantah, of Portland," painted in large letters on her side, and colored or painted on her board. The crew were all Brazilians. She had on board 508 live and 2 dead slaves. She was sent to Sierra Leone for adjudication. The Bantah was 8 days out from the coast, between Congo river and Ambousselle.

RAILROADS IN THE UNITED STATES.—According to a tabular statement given in the American Railroad Journal, it appears that there are 147 railroads in the United States, measuring 5,392 miles, now finished and in use. There are 30 more now being constructed, measuring 2,827 miles, and 12 more in surveying. These, which have been commenced and abandoned. Among these last there are 48 1/2 miles in Alabama and Florida; the Mobile and Gulf Railroad is also included here, though a strong movement is now being made to complete it. Of the unfinished roads, 1,414 miles are in Illinois, mostly State roads.

In 1846, 27 railroads in the United States, owned by one single company, is that from Savannah to Macon, 190 1/2 miles; the next is the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, and the third on the list is the Georgia Road, from Augusta to Atlanta, 171 miles long.

The first railroad ever built in the United States was the Quincy, 4 miles long, finished in 1825; the second was the Macon and Milledgeville Road, Pennsylvania, 9 miles long, having a track but 3 feet 6 inches wide.

The highest grade of any travelled road (80 feet in a mile) is on the Springfield and Albany, where it crosses the Green Mountain chain. That from Cleveland, Ohio, to the quarries, has a grade of 264 feet to a mile. There are 49 roads with inclined planes, requiring stationary engines, and on the Portage Road, over the Allegheny Mountains in Pennsylvania, there are ten inclined planes in a distance of 36 miles.

There are 15 tunnels on 12 different roads, the longest being on the Long Island Road under Atlantic street, in Brooklyn, which is 2 1/2 miles long. There is a tunnel 600 feet long thro' solid rock on the Harlem Road, near New York. On the Reading Road there are three tunnels, 960, 1600, and 1933 feet long. This Road, though only 92 miles long, cost \$10,338,530.

COTTON STATISTICS.—From Willmer & Smith's Foreign and Domestic Directory, we are informed by the steamship Britannia, we find that the imports of all descriptions of Cotton up to July 24, of the present year, amounted to 619,008 bales, against 684,678 imported during the same period last year, showing a decrease this year of import equal to 65,670 bales.

The stocks of all descriptions for the year 1846 was estimated at 758,070 bales, and that for 1847 at 437,230 bales, showing a decrease in stocks for this year amounting to 321,340 bales.

The consumption of all kinds of Cotton for 1846 was 754,180 bales, while that of 1847 was 590,450 bales, showing a diminution of 163,730 bales in the consumption.

The exports of all descriptions of Cotton in 1846 amounted to 56,847 bales, and in 1847 to 28,133, showing a decrease in the exports for the year of 28,714 bales.

Of American Cottons only, the decrease of imports for the first six months of this year as compared with a similar period last year, amounted to 48,014 bales; the decrease of stocks was 189,270; of consumption, 163,690; and of exports 27,588 bales.—Southern Patriot.

Pirates off the Delaware.—We learn from Capt. Small, of the schr. King Philip, at this port, from Trinidad de Cuba, that on the 3d inst., lat. 37 43, long. 74 30, he boarded the ship Chesapeake from Philadelphia for Baltimore. The Captain of the Chesapeake informed him that on the afternoon of the 2d, he spoke a bark, name not recollected. The Captain informed him that a row-boat with eight or ten men in her took from him his chronometer, all the watches on board, and every thing valuable they could find, and left the crew tied. A vessel came along shortly after, and liberated the crew, when they proceeded on their voyage.—N. Y. Jour. of Com.

83-A Member of Parliament stated a short time since, that England had paid the United States the sum of \$1,300,000,000 for the single article of cotton, within the last 25 years. And yet we are called upon to shut out all English productions, because "England takes nothing of us!"

Fredericksburg Recorder.

A New Map in Emigration.—The London Times says there are 100,000 female servants in London alone, and over a million in England and Wales! The number of male servants is as great. The pressure of the times in England has operated very oppressively on servants. The London papers estimate the number of servants out of employ, at this time, at 300,000, and adds: "A large portion of them are preparing to leave for Canada and the United States, where it is understood they can get good places and high wages."

According to a calculation some few years since, there were in the United States 34,000,000 of sheep. At a moderate and rational computation, the value of these yearly safely estimated at \$70,000,000, and the amount of wool annually produced, at \$40,000,000. Of this vast flock, the State of New York owned at the time of making the above estimate nearly one-fifth. For the five years immediately preceding that time, the increase of sheep in the United States averaged 1,000,000 per year; since that it has probably been much greater.

THE FRESHET.—Jenk's Bridge on the Louisville Road has been carried away, and for several days it has been impossible to cross the Ohio River. The stream, in ascending to cross with the mail on horseback on Friday last was near being drowned. We are assured that on Saturday the Ohio River formed a sheet of water four miles wide, or from the 13 mile stone on the Ohio River road to the 17 mile stone. Our informant further says that almost all, if not quite all, the Rice plantations on the Ohio River are under water, and the rice crop is in that state at present, that nearly a total loss of the crops may with certainty be expected. On Saturday the Ohio River was rising 20 miles from town. Hence it could not have reached its highest point before until last evening.

The tables set the unprecedented downfall of rain of 20 1/2 inches during the month of July, and we are persuaded that for the first week in August, they will at least show a proportional quantity if not more. Now, however, the weather appears more settled, but these heavy rains have been attended with intervals of beautiful clear weather. The Cotton crop is being gathered, and the weather in the low country, must necessarily suffer.

Savannah Republican, August 9.

IMPORTANT FACT.—The Natchitoches Chronicle mentions a discovery in relation to the great destroyer of the cotton plant, which it may be well for every man to know and remember. Mr. Gilmore, of that parish, planted last spring, within his field of cotton, a piece of ground in indigo. Thinking that it would yield more indigo than would be necessary to furnish his family, he ploughed a part of it up, and put it in cotton. Thus was the seed sown, and he got a fine crop of the seed over his cotton land, and many stocks of it grew with the cotton. When the worms began to devour the cotton, he found to his surprise that the stocks near the indigo were untouched by them. They left, or rather kept away from the worms near the indigo. The odor from the indigo plant is known to be pungent and disagreeable; this may have repelled the worms, if they have the sense of smell as all sensible worms ought to have.

NEW COTTON.—We stated yesterday the arrival of two bales of new Cotton from the plantation of Gen. A. G. Carter. We learned that Mr. Turnbull has already ginned & baled forty bales of new Cotton at his new and magnificent plantation near St. Francisville. From all we can learn, the prospects for a fine Cotton crop were never more cheering. We sincerely rejoice at this. The Cotton Planters have had a hard time of it for some years back. It was time that they were coming in for their share of the general prosperity which has blessed our country of late.

N. O. Delta, 11th Aug.

COMPLEXION.—Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are the best medicine in the world, because they cleanse and purify the body of those morbid humors which, if lodged in the cuticle, are the cause not only of yellow or swarthy complexion and roughness of the skin, but of all kinds of eruptive diseases. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills also aid and improve digestion, as well as cleanse and purify the blood, and therefore give health and vigor to the whole frame, which, in turn, will be sure to give a clear and healthy complexion.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are made of pure vegetable materials of all kinds. Some are coated with sugar; others are made to resemble in outward appearance the original medicine.—The safest course is, to purchase of the regular agents only, or one or more of whom may be found in every village and town in the State. Principal Office, 169 Race Street, Philadelphia.

For sale in Wilmington, N. C., by George R. French and James W. Johnson, only Agents.

STILL ANOTHER TRIUMPH OVER DISEASE IN MAINE.

WARREN, Lincoln Co., July 15, 1845. Dear Sir:—I take pleasure in complying with your request by testifying in favor of your valuable medicine, having used it for 15 years, and very dangerously sick the last year, restored with it. My daughter took a violent cold in Sept. 1843, which settled on her lungs. She was troubled with a bad cough all winter. I tried various kinds of medicines, but none of them had the desired effect. The cough continued, and she was unable to rest. We then obtained a bottle of Dr. WIGG'S BALM OF WILD CHERRY, which relieved her immediately. After taking four bottles she was completely restored, and now enjoys good health. JOHN LEEDS.

For sale, wholesale and retail, by Wm. SHAW, Wilmington, and by Druggists generally in North Carolina.

PROCRUSTIANISM is the thief of time—a truth as common as it is important, and yet how small the number who act with promptness and decision in cases of the most vital importance. When disease invades the physical frame, no time should be lost in procuring the right medicine at once, and get cured without delay.—For chronic constitutional diseases, such as Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Scrofula, swelling of the glands, obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions, Ulcers, White Swellings, Enlargements and pain of the Bones, and other similar diseases, SARGENT'S PAIN EXPELLER has been found in numerous instances to be an efficient remedy, operating mildly and pleasantly on the general system, purifying and cleansing the vital fluids, giving tone and energy to the nervous system, and imparting stamina to the debilitated frame.—Numbers who have taken it, merely with a view of alleviating their sufferings, have, by using it a short time, to their infinite pleasure and delight, rapidly improved in health, until it has become fully established.

Prepared and sold by A. B. & D. Sands, Druggists, 100 Fulton street, New York.

Sold also, by Wm. SHAW, Wilmington, N. C., and by Druggists generally throughout the United States.

BROKE JAIL.



